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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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Canadian News

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TORONTO TIDINGS

The Canada Wire Company's hockey team defeated McGill's post office team at Ravina Rink, on March 14th, by 2 to 1, and thus got even for the 2 to 0 whipping which the posties gave them two days previous.

Mrs. Francis E. Doyle entered the Lockwood Clinic Hospital on Bloor Street East on March 16th, for rheumatic treatment of her leg that has bothered her for some time. She may remain there for a fortnight or so.

In the annual oratorical competition of the Toronto Technical Schools, held recently under the auspices of the Chatter Club, our young friend, Mr. Orville Pollard, the brilliant son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pollard, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Smith, of Dagmar Avenue, won third prize of ten dollars, in a contest figured in by a large field of competitors. The judges were Messrs. George Bridden, son of our late superintendent, Alex. McGregor, K.C., and John Stone. We warmly congratulate our young friend—hardly in his sixteenth year—upon his remarkable Shakespearean talent, and predict a successful career for him. Orville represented the Eastern Technical School of Commerce.

The service at Gerrard Street East United Church on Sunday morning, April 3d, will be conducted by these five successful competitors, and Orville Pollard will speak on the life of the great Biblical prophet, Samuel.

Mr. Philip Carman, who has been employed by the tailoring firm of Levy Brothers for many years past, has severed his connection therewith and accepted a better paying position with his brother, Sol. Carman, in the Clair Building on Bay Street. Philip has been deftly plying the needle and thread at custom tailoring ever since he graduated from the Belleville school.

The Bridgen Literary Society threw all speech-making or story telling aside temporarily at its regular meeting on March 18th, and indulged into all sorts of pastimes—and what a lovely evening they had. On this occasion they were a carefree lot, and one would imagine they were enjoying a good old family compact, and before leaving at a late hour, all repaired to our church kitchen to enjoy a well-gotten-up repast, furnished by the ladies, and in the meantime two gents brought in sufficient ice-cream to cream the inner man.

We regret to state that Miss Rose Willoughby, who had been suffering for months past with an incurable attack of cancer, passed to the Great Beyond on Friday, March 18th, at St. Michael's Hospital, in her sixty-second year. She was buried the following afternoon in St. James Cemetery. There were a few of our deaf friends at her funeral, which was very impressive.

The old stork fluttered over the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Vernier on March 13th, and left another baby girl, making their offspring five girls in a row. The mother was formerly Miss Nancy Sellers, of this city.

We all sympathize with our good and loyal friend, Mr. Ernest Peterkin, husband of our assistant interpreter, upon the sad passing on of his aged and beloved father, who passed through the Living Portals beyond these discordant shadows on March 16th. The deceased was a great lover of the poor and needy, and spent practically all his wealth in the cause of humanity and died penniless. He had attained the great age of ninety-two years, and was an elder of the College Street United Church for over sixty years, and his treasurer for forty years. At his funeral, which was very large and impressive, his body was borne to the grave by six of his lifelong friends, all over eighty years of age. Since his son, Ernest, married our gifted interpreter, the deceased came to know and respect the deaf as though he were the father of them all.

Messrs. John Richardson and Cecil Murtel, of Hamilton, came down to this city on March 19th to witness the professional hockey match between the Maple Leafs and the Black Hawks of Chicago, which the former won by 11 to 3. Mr. Richardson returned to the "Ambitious City" after the game,

but Cecil mingled with us until the following evening.

At the Young People's Society meeting on March 14th, the members presented their former member, Mrs. John Drew (nee Evelyn Hazlett), with a beautiful silver bread tray. Miss Anabel Thomson made the presentation, and Mrs. Drew made a short speech, thanking all for their useful gift. Owing to a slight indisposition, this society's leader, Mr. John T. Shilton, was unable to be present on this occasion.

Mr. Herbert Whealy, the eldest and accomplished son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whealy, again spoke at our church, this time on March 12th, and again gave a very masterful sermon, touching various phases of our connection or severance with our Redeemer. We were like fragments cast adrift in this life with but one refuge, and that was in Christ. We are often tossed about on the waves of indifference and wandering hopelessly around without grasping the helping hand that is ever extended to us. But our preference is to continue on towards the great chasm of oblivion, and then regret our folly in the end. As pleasure, sorrow and endless trouble is ever within our grasp, so is salvation, but we mostly pass up the pleadings of the Lamb, hence our severance from Him who is the only way, truth, and life of the future. Mrs. J. R. Byrne ably interpreted, although Mr. Whealy can converse in our language; but he thought Mrs. Byrne could make the meaning more understood. Our intermediate choir, made up of Messrs. James Buchanan (leader), Emery J. Crocker, James R. Tate, Charles Golds, Jr., John F. Getthelf, and Lorne Colclough, very gracefully and graphically rendered the hymn "Saviour of Sinners Like Me," that was very favorably received.

While Mr. Whealy was speaking, there sat in a side pew close by his mother, Mrs. Henry Whealy, and his lady friend, Miss Hilda Aldridge, and no wonder there was hidden down in the recess of the former the throbbing pangs of a mother's pride as she watched, with eyes filled with joyful tears, the deep-driving utterances of her noble boy, who is pushing his way into the service of his Master. Miss Aldridge, a pretty and modest young maiden, also listened to the masterful speech of hers-to-be with equal pride and joy. She is also deeply interested in mission work, being taught by her late father, a Salvation Army officer, who met an untimely death by drowning on the ill-fated "Empress of Ireland," when it was cruelly torpedoed by a German submarine during the World War. Like Herbert Whealy, Miss Aldridge has a warm heart for the deaf, and no wonder she is so popular.

Wishing to observe the nineteenth anniversary of their brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel D. O'Neill, the former's three sisters—the Misses Maude and Rose O'Neill, and Mrs. Mathers (Maggie O'Neill)—got up a very complete surprise party for them at their home on Boustead Avenue, on Saturday evening, March 19th, and to wit, it was one of the finest affairs we have attended for so long. About thirty of their friends foregathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. B. McCaul, just around the corner, and when all was ready, suddenly swung out and swooped down upon this unsuspecting couple. Embarrassed, the two were compelled to face the music and share in the melodrama of the evening. In the "recognition of all ages" contest, Mrs. McCaul and H. W. Roberts won the prizes. After hearty refreshments were served, an unanimous vote of thanks was given the O'Neill sisters for such a treat. In replying Rose O'Neill thought wise to make it an annual event, amid thunder-applause and approval by all, then all dispersed for the waiting folds of Morpheus. Mr. and Mrs. N. O'Neill were well remembered by their friends with beautiful and useful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Harris delivered a splendid address on the richness of the Word of God when manifested in Wisdom. The more we are imbued with it the greater is our happiness and strength of faith. Mrs. Harris very acceptably injected the solo, "Time is Ernest, Passing By," which was well received by the large turnout.

Mrs. Charles McLaren was well remembered with many gifts on the

occasion of her seventy-third birthday on March 9th. She is still quite well, and still living with her only daughter, Mrs. George J. Timpon, at Long Branch.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Pack, of Mount Dennis, a suburb of this city, wish to express through the JOURNAL their most heartfelt thanks to their legion of friends, who extended warm sympathy to them upon the death of Mrs. Pack's beloved mother. The writer's reference to the demise of their mother was not complete, so here is a brief account that is more reliable. On receipt of a telegram on February 21st, notifying them that Mrs. Pack's mother, Mrs. Simpson, was hovering between life and death, Mr. and Mrs. Pack immediately boarded the first train for Connaught Station, and were in hopes of reaching the sick bedside before the end came, but unfortunately this was not to be, for, just as they were nearing Mrs. Pack's old home, the last spark of life flickered out, and their beloved mother left to meet her children on the Golden Shore when the final trumpets sound. How they felt on arrival at the Simpson home can better be imagined than described. Though her death was a stunning blow to her beloved ones, it came to her as a soothing balm, for she had long suffered with heart trouble, but bore all her pain with true Christ-like fortitude, and when she was in our midst not many weeks before, not a trace of complaining could be discerned in her sunny countenance. Her funeral, which was very largely attended, took place on February 24th, to the Timmins Cemetery, where the body was placed in the vault to await the softening of the frozen ground to permit burial. To Mr. and Mrs. Pack, who are constant readers of the JOURNAL, we again express our sincere condolence, and wait this eulogy to their mother's memory:—

A mother's love we have no more.
Her little day is done.
Her work she finished with a smile.
A guardian she has won.
A helping hand, a merry jest,
Was hers each passing day.
Her fallen mantle beautiful
We now must put away.
To her good name and stainless mind
In humble homage bow,
And hope to meet her by and bye
With God's kiss on her brow.

The beautiful bungalow home of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell was the scene of an unusual event on March 9th, when a score of their friends, both deaf and hearing, invaded their private environments on the quiet, and gave them a surprise, which they will not only remember, but treasure as well. It was a climax to mark this popular young couple's fifteenth wedding anniversary, and what a great time they all had that evening. The bride of over a decade ago was well remembered with many gifts. By the way, the late Mr. F. P. Rooney had thought seriously of planning this event, but death came to him first. However, to carry out his wish, his widow decided to carry out her late husband's plans, and placed the arrangements in the hands of the Misses Edna and Gwendoline Egginton, who carried it out to a successful conclusion. The hearing guests present were most conspicuous in the fun-making that evening, for they are not only accumulating the sign language, but love it on account of its gracefulness and ease in conversation as well as providing great humor. The party broke up at midnight, after partaking of hearty refreshments and wishing Mr. and Mrs. Bell many more years of married bliss.

HAMILTON HUMORITIES

The members of Wesley United Church wish to extend to Mrs. F. P. Rooney, of Toronto, their sincere sympathy upon the recent loss of her husband.

King Winter at last came in rather late, but for a brief spell, then majestically took his courtly leave, much to the chagrin of the youngsters, who wanted more of his wintry frolics. Instead of coming in like a lamb as is the custom of March, out sprang the roaring storm lion with his howling blizzards, causing many a laconical pedestrian to ask, "Has the lion devoured the lamb on the way?"

Miss Constance Boulton, of Toronto, was a week-end visitor with Miss Gladys Holt recently, and we were pleased to make her acquaintance.

Mr. Cecil Murtel has now secured a position at the Federal Press on King William Street, and now he is a

happy man, and so are we. Here's hoping he will hold it down.

For the past ten years, our friend, Mr. Charles Mortimer, has been a faithful servant at Murphy's Restaurant on King Street, but now, as the lease of this building has expired, this firm is forced to go out of business, and Mr. Mortimer out of employment, too, with this concern. Charles is now looking around for another job, and we hope he meets with good luck in his quest.

On March 6th, Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, came up and gave the members of Wesley United Church a beautiful and soul-stirring sermon on "Christ or Self." There was a large turnout to greet this speaker, whose soul-puncturing talk held all in silent reverence throughout. We are most grateful to the good Lord for imparting to us the gift of the sign language, otherwise we would be in darkness. So clear were Mr. Shilton's gestures that every phrase of his sermon was distinctly understood, and with their eyes focussed on him could readily realize the great love our Saviour holds for us. The writer solemnly wishes to caution those who try to hinder God's good servants, who go out to spread His gospel among the deaf. Mr. Shilton and three others have willingly come forward to answer God's Call, having in mind the Lord's message to Peter, "Love thou Me. Feed My Lambs." The members of Wesley United Church sincerely hope these servants of God will keep on laboring in His vineyard, and sincerely pray that they will keep up their work.

MONTREAL MENTIONS

Miss Edna King and Mr. Richards, whose engagement was chronicled in the JOURNAL a short time ago, later found that the rosenath path was rather rough sodded, so by mutual agreement, came to the parting of the way.

Mr. Reginald Garner's beloved mother passed into her last sleep last January, and we understand Reggie is now over on the "Old Sod."

Gossip has it that one of our well-known deaf friends here will be making her permanent abode in Toronto, and sharing the ills and spills with a young guy of that city, ere the coming summer has passed into the labyrinth of oblivion.

A young deaf man from Vermont was visiting with relatives in this city not long ago, but your scribe was unable to greet him or ascertain his real name.

GENERAL CLEANINGS

Mr. George Arliss, the leading actor in the drama, "The Man Who Played God," was taught the signs by our former teacher, Mrs. Sylvia Chaplin Balis, now of Hollywood, Cal., and were you to see Mr. Arliss, you would imagine him, by the realistic of his motions, to be one of our own.

Birthday and other anniversaries have been the rage around Springvale during the past winter, much to the great pleasure of the jolly revellers and our friend, Mrs. Thomas D. Crozier of that place, who was invited to many of them. The latest was the birthday observation of Mrs. Craddock of Mud Street, when about thirty of her friends participated in this jolly event, and no wonder Mrs. Crozier had a very high time greeting friends from Ayr, Vanessa, Round Plains, Waterford and other points.

Readers will notice that our regular Kitchener correspondent, who has been knocking into her scribe bag every news item that came in the way, has nothing to say in his issue, all because she met Mr. Influenza, who promptly gave her knock and sent her to bed for a week or so. Latest news states that our versatile and faithful scribe is gradually improving at the St. Mary's Hospital in Kitchener, to which institution she was removed when it was discovered she had pneumonia following an attack of the "flu." We trust her recovery will be speedy and complete.

The Brockville Recorder and Times says that in a recent speech in that city given by Superintendent Fetterley, he stated that the sign-language was entirely eliminated at our Alma Mater, but in scores of letters received by parents and friends here and elsewhere they say that such is not the case, but rather nonsense, and most of the wisest ones know too well that the sign-language can never be downed, but rather increased even among the hearing classes.

We are pleased to hear that Mrs. George Bell (nee Sylvia Casewell), who has just had an operation for chronic appendicitis, has left the hospital in St. Thomas, and is now recuperating at her home in that city.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Florida Flashes

That the Dixie Association of the Deaf will not postpone its convention until the summer of 1933 seems to be certain, because of assurances being received from the deaf of other states than Florida that they attend, for two principal reasons: First, their desire to inspect the Dixie Home, and, second, it will be a lifetime opportunity of many of them to visit Florida in July, during which time they believe the climate to be uncomforably hot.

Max Wetherby mourns the earthly departure on March 5th of his uncle, Jerome L. Wetherby, a well-known mortician of Daytona Beach. He was prominent in community life and served in many responsible capacities. Max is consoled to know that though the loss of his relative might be sufferable, he was most popular with all classes of people with whom he came into contact, and the press, church and fraternity, of Daytona Beach eulogized him in a most befitting manner.

A news item in the Mt. Airy World is being reproduced as follows: "Mr. Lawrence H. Randall left Philadelphia on February 6th for his old home in Florida on account of poor health. His father drove up in his car from Florida for him. Mrs. Randall left the same day for her home in Dayton, Ohio. Their friends will miss them and are hoping they will be able to come back later on."

Mr. C. J. Schmidt is now located at Apalachicola, in the employ of E. E. Holley, who is engaged in agricultural pursuits. Mrs. Schmidt and her son, now living in Winter Haven, will rejoin him in the immediate future.

Can it be possible that the veteran editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL overlooked two other Florida graduates, who passed the eightieth milestone? David R. Tillinghast of South Carolina and Peter Witschiel of Newburgh, New York. Mr. Tillinghast, a nonagenarian (90), and Mr. Witschiel, an octogenarian (85), are enjoying sunshine and recreation in Florida, the combination of which lengthens their span of life.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Coate, who have been for many years residents of Indianapolis, Ind., arrived in St. Cloud on March 21st and are now domiciled in their newly acquired home opposite that of the conductor of this column. They are enthusiastic boosters of their adopted state, climatically or otherwise.

W. M. Burnett, of Altoona, Fla., a hard of hearing barber by occupation, who is well known to a number of his deaf friends, sprung a surprise on them recently when he announced his marriage in Jacksonville on December 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Mills, former products of the Georgia School, are residents of Weirsdale, Fla. They have come into possession of a Ford car and are enjoying many short rides, including one to Ocala.

Leon P. Jones, former linotype operator on the Tribune, returned to this office Monday, March 7th, to give one of our machines a thorough overhauling and put it in readiness for use on some big book jobs recently awarded this office for publication at an early date. Mr. Jones has been living near Deland since leaving St. Cloud and is one of the best linotype machinists in Central Florida.—St. Cloud Tribune.

SEATTLE

The St. Patrick social, held by the N. F. S. D., last night at Plymouth Hall, was a successful affair, under the guidance of Chairman LeRoy Bradbury, A. K. Waugh, William LaMotte and Joe Kirschbaum. Mrs. Claire Reeves, our most graceful song singer, rendered a piece about the "old sod," with Little Dorothy Fowler, holding a big green paper clover. Speeches were made by James Scanlon, Durwood Tatman and Lyle McGuary and Miss Eva Hoganson gave a little performance in her characteristic way. First prize for bridge for ladies and gentlemen went to Mrs. A. W. Wright and John Bodley. The night ended with dancing and refreshments, managed by Mesdames Fowler, Gustin, Ziegler, Martin and Pickett. From Portland were three young men, Messrs. Amann, Tatman, McGuary and Moen, who came in Mr. Tatman's car. Mr. and Mrs. Hale and little daughter, James Scanlon, of Tacoma, and Mr. and Mrs. Pierson, of Everett, were present.

Mrs. W. S. Root entertained the monthly luncheon at her home, March 10th. Everything was planned very nicely for the pleasure of her guests. Auntie Pauline Gustin and Mrs. John Adams were invited to stay for dinner, when they were driven by John Adams, who came from Renton to take them to the Thursday social at the Lutheran hall.

Mrs. Claire Reeves and A. H. Kobenstein won prizes at this above mentioned social, one of which was a beautifully embroidered linen guest towel from Mrs. W. A. Westermann. Last and this week Mrs. J. Adams and Mrs. C. Reeves and Sam Schneider were the winners.

Mrs. George Axt's mother, Mrs. Sherman, celebrated her nineteenth birthday, March 2d, at her home with the Axts. Auntie Pauline Gustin, Mrs. C. K. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Waugh and a few hearing friends gathered and presented the lady nice gifts.

At the P. S. A. D. social this month under the management of Frank Morrissey, Mrs. O. Hanson and Le Roy Bradbury won first prizes at bridge.

Claire Reeves is the program chairman of the P. S. A. D., and is already making plans for the next few months, among which are debates on the dry and wet question.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley have sent out announcements of the marriage of their daughter, Dorothy Roma, to Mr. Roy Paulson, March 16th. They were married in Tacoma at the bridegroom's father's and mother's home, in the presence of about thirty relatives of the couple. The bride and her sister, Mary, acting as bridesmaid, wore beautiful dresses and bouquets of flowers, and the ceremony was lovely. The big delicious wedding cake, served with other dainty refreshments, was baked by John Bodley. The many friends of the new young couple wish them a long happy wedded life. They are in Canada for their honeymoon. Mr. and Mrs. Bodley and their two other daughters returned home after the wedding, and after a night with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lorenz.

Miss Sophia Mullin enjoyed a week-end visit from her brother-in-law, Charles Boyle, who is connected with a gasoline agency in Vancouver, British Columbia. He stayed at his nephew's and niece's home, where Sophia has been living since the death of her favorite sister, Kathryn, last October.

Mrs. W. E. Brown's wrist is about well now, after being bandaged for a month. She went back to her work at the Pantorium Dye works. During her lay-off she attended the two monthly luncheons, held by Mrs. Bert Haire and Mrs. Emily Eaton.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Westerman took Mrs. Frances Medcalf to North Bend, to dispel her fears that the recent flood had damaged her mother's and father's home. Everything was all right, and Mrs. Medcalf appreciated their kindness. They also took Mrs. Emily Eaton out to Lake Burien, the evening of Mrs. Barbara Wildfang's birthday at the Haire's residence for a little party. Mrs. Westerman's delicious cake was greatly enjoyed.

Claude Ziegler was home recently to see his family. He reported the loss of nearly ten thousand baby trout at the hatchery where he works, by the flood.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Waugh's daughter, Mrs. Schaal, and her husband exchanged their eight-room country residence for a six-room house, with an oil burner furnace, in the meridian district. Mrs. Waugh spent one night there, and prided herself on her daughter's lovely home.

Rev. O. Hanson announced that his pay for his services to his members at his church has been cut off entirely, owing to the depression.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Root and Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wright visited Snoqualmie Falls one Sunday, and enjoyed the grand sight of the falls of 260 feet high and about seventy-five feet wide. Along the highway were evidences of the ravages caused by the flood.

Mrs. Robert Paterson was in Bremerton, visiting her brother and his wife. She called on Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Stuh and learned that Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, of Bellingham, are in the navy-yard town for a while. Mrs. Anderson was Miss Rowena Walling, when she lived in Seattle for a few months.

Mrs. Mabel Talbert, of Gooding, Idaho, received a telegram of the death of her mother, March 4th, in this city. She came and attended the funeral on the 8th. She is staying until the 24th, with her sister on Fifteenth Avenue, near our home. Her nine-year-old daughter, Jean, helps her dad driving the cows home, horse riding and drives the wagon alone. Walking a half mile to a school bus, does not bother her, during the forty below zero weather.

This month three friends' birthdays were celebrated. Claire Reeves had his at his apartment. Having a party last year he did not expect another one, so he was greatly surprised when his friends gathered around the dining table for a fine dinner.

There was also a gathering at Mrs. Jack Bertram's home. Hearing Mrs. Bertram was not well, Mrs. A. W. Wright ran up the steps to inquire, and was astonished to find a large crowd. John Dortero was the "third victim." After a game of bridge at the Wrights' home, he was led to the dining table, on which was a birthday cake decorated with lighted candles. When they insisted placing him at the head of the table he realized what it all meant, and he was very much surprised. He, like the other two friends, received pretty and useful presents.

On account of Good Friday, there will be no social this Saturday, March 26th, at the Lutheran Hall.

PUGET SOUND.

Portland, Oregon

Portland Day School for the Deaf presented "Cinderella" in four acts. Most all of the pupils of the school took part in the show. Among the well-known to the deaf of Portland, was Miss Louise Spieler daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Spieler. This was a fine show for such young pupils, and Mr. and Mrs. Spieler, mother and father of Louise, were proud, as their daughter played her role fine. Mrs. Alice Maxon, principal of the deaf day school, deserves praise for the manner she prepared pupils for the play. Leonard Ward, Ralph Odell, Walter Hultberg and John Waring, ex-pupils, were ushers. Durwood Tabreau, also an ex-pupil, was not present. Over five hundred attended, with about 20 or 25 deaf among them.

Mr. J. Garberson, who was confined to a Portland hospital for a few weeks for treatment, returned to his home at North Bend, Ore., on Tuesday, March 8th, somewhat improved, but will not be able to go back to work yet. He was injured in a sawmill last year, which affects him still.

The college graduates around Portland, Vancouver and Salem, will hold a banquet at one of Portland's leading hotels in April.

Bridge playing has been getting more and more popular in Portland the past year. The latest who are just learning are Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. R. Spieler, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hastings and others. So popular it is that the younger folks have organized a club among themselves. The deaf population must have grown in recent years in the Rose City.

H. P. NELSON.

March 22, 1932.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, MARCH 31, 1932

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor
WILLIAM A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1634 Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Whoever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest
"Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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Teachers

A CONTEMPORARY asserts that the trustees of the Colorado Institution have made it a requirement that all teachers at that school must possess a Certification by the Conference.

As the editor of this paper understands it, such a requirement will not be unjust to the present teaching corps of any of the schools for the deaf, as credits will be given for previous service. But new applicants will be obliged to show their fitness by the grade of certificate which they have won. The deaf will be given a square deal in every instance to secure the position to which they aspire, if their ability be vouched for by the Conference Certificate. Their applications will not be pooh-poohed by "the aristocracy of the ear," as the late Robert P. MacGregor called them. Hitherto teachers have been appointed by haphazard methods. Favor rather than fitness ruled in their selection. Education alone does not make the teacher, but education plus experience is likely to produce good teachers. Therefore, the initial certificate of new applicants might wisely be probationary.

Longevity of the Deaf

As our Florida correspondent writes, it was indeed an oversight to omit the names of Mr. J. T. Tillinghast and Mr. Peter Witschke, when mentioning the names of the long-lived deaf people. Not only as a nonagenarian is Mr. Tillinghast deserving of notice, but as a fluent writer, a keen observer, and an inspiring sign-maker, does Mr. Tillinghast command attention. Since his youthful days at Fanwood up to the present time, he has been a leader in expressive thought. Mr. Witschke, at eighty, is still the debonair gentleman and sincere friend of what is respectable and clean and progressive among the deaf. He also is a Fanwood graduate, and in his quiet way lent his influence for good to the several generations he has associated with.

But, as before emphasized, we were not attempting to illustrate the well-established fact that the deaf are a long-lived, careful people, whose alert eyes have prevented accidents that would have shortened their lives, had safety amidst a confusion of sounds depended upon either perfect or faulty hearing.

At the outset the sole object was to comment upon the very ripe age reached by a deaf man of Iowa, whose demise had occurred at ninety-one. It would have been convenient to mention the great age at death of the late Edmund Booth, as well as his wonderfully progressive career. There can be no doubt that there are many aged deaf people to whom attention has not been directed, and omissions might be worthily mentioned; but the younger deaf of the present generation should bear in mind that no single

person of today can give a list of them, unless a lot of research work is resorted to.

BIRD DAY has been officially designated by the State of New York as April 8th, and the various schools of the State are invited to observe it, by special addresses to the pupils, that will indicate the importance of bird life to the well-being of the community.

LAST MONTH the first unit of the Primary School Building of the California Institution was dedicated by Governor James Rolph. It is one of a group of buildings that represents an investment of \$527,000. Principal Stevenson is a great asset to the education of the deaf in the State of California—active, earnest, far-seeing and experienced.

Gallaudet College Alumni Association

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

June draws nigh apace. June with its roses and chiggers and the sweet girl graduate. This year June means Reunion to the Alumni of Gallaudet College. Again we will gather on Kendall Green and watch the moon of other days. The same moon that beheld Tom El Anderson and "Dor!" Struck in their involved financial transactions, what time the Fac slept not for fear they would sell the college. The same moon that saw the "boring" of Mr. Fowler's pet nag by a pair of who shall be nameless. The same moon that saw the "proms" of long ago, music with its voluptuous swell, encircling arms, and soft eyes that looked love to eyes which spake again, and all the romance, all the laughter, all the heartaches that filled those halls of Gallaudet in the dear days back yonder. The same old June moon. And the good word is June 16th to 19th. It won't be long now!

President Smielau has appointed the following committees to swing the Reunion:

General Program Committee—Harley D. Drake, '04, Chairman; Rev. H. L. Tracy, '90; Roy J. Stewart, '99; Ruth Atkins, Ex-'19; Edward Harmon, '21.

Banquet Committee—Frederick H. Hughes, '13; Regina Olson Hughes, '18; Albert Rose, '27.

O. W. L. S. Entertainment—Lillian Swift Drake, '05.

Kappa Gamma Entertainment—William Cooper, '08.

Rooms—Edith Nelson, '14; Walter Krug, '27.

This reunion will be decidedly different from its predecessors. Plenty of entertainment and little speechifying. The object is to live over our lives on Kendall Green for a little while, to talk over old days, old scenes, old friends. So the platform gassing that neither entertains nor edifies is definitely out!

Immediately after the reunion, the College will conduct a summer school for teachers. This is arranged especially for graduates of the college and will enable the Alumni to "kill two stones with one bird," as the peerless Bob MacGregor used to say.

Arrangements will be made to house the Alumni in the college dormitories. Again we will sleep in the room where we dreamed of greatness to come, and eat in the refectory, hallowed scene of the fish rebellion, and the liver war, and the roast beef uprising, where oft the festive catpaw bottles went sailing at the head of a recalcitrant "Rat." Again we will sit in the chapel and see the faces of those who are gone—Gallaudet, Fay, Draper, Hotchkiss, Chickering, Gordon—scholars and gentlemen all. It will be a pilgrimage back to our lost youth.

The muster call goes out to the sons and daughters of Gallaudet. The place is Kendall Green and the time is June 16th to 19th, inclusive. Let us be agathering! On to Washington!

HENRY J. PULVER,
Secretary.

Manchester, N. H.

Mr. Michael F. Mayo, of 34 Old Bridge Street, Manchester, N. H., was given a surprise party by his friends recently in honor of his thirty-first birthday.

During the evening, Mr. Alphonse Gosselin presented him a traveling bag in behalf of those present.

Cards were enjoyed, and first prizes for high scores went to Miss Bernadette Rivard and Alfred Duval.

Refreshments were served including a large birthday cake with thirty-one candles, which was also a gift to the host. Mrs. Edna M. Mowers was in charge of the entertainments.

Friends attending were: Mr. and Mrs. Michael Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Alphonse Gosselin, Misses Bernadette Rivard, Nellie Jeffro, Blume Cohen, Helene Bowers, Lena Milne, Mrs. Edna M. Bowers, Messrs. Joseph St. Hilaire, Edward J. McCarthy, Eugene Robitaille, Al Duval.

Theodore Roosevelt said, "Extravagance rots character; train your youth away from it."

CHICAGO

Remember the date! May 13th and 14th! They have been definitely reserved by the Chicago Ladies' Auxiliary of Illinois Chapter of National Association for the Deaf to stage a combination Five Hundred, Entertainment, and Bazaar under the chairmanship of Mrs. Peter Livshis. Proceeds are for the benefit of Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, 4539 South Parkway.

These dates come on Friday and Saturday. The bazaar will be wide open during all these two days. This Friday evening is set aside for "500" Card Party under the direction of Mrs. Walter Hodgson. That Saturday night will be devoted to a Variety Show, the stage director being Mrs. Harrison Leiter. The features of this entertainment will be detailed in the following issues. The admission for each evening is only a quarter.

Vacuum Filling Stations are being installed at this edifice for the benefit of supper-bound eaters in cafeteria style. Mrs. Joe Miller is the manager for Saturday, with the assistance of Mesdames R. Blair and H. Leiter.

Mrs. Arthur Roberts will be seen in the Apron Booth, ready to serve you. Her husband, Arthur L. Roberts, will figure in the entertainment with a little talk.

One week later, Saturday, May 21st, Chicago Division, No. 106, will be thick in the Smoker Affair at Occidental Hall. Those who have not joined, will miss the fun of it, and if they want to get the benefit thereof, will do well to apply for membership not later than April 8th, the date of the next regular meeting, to render the applicant eligible for the joys of initiation.

As announced previously, the Grand Jamboree will be the spectacular show for Saturday, May 28th. Of all the attractions, the most popular are the boxing and wrestling bouts of a real and not make-believe variety, in addition to the Bathing Beauty Contest, according to the drift of the chatter of the pleasure seekers. Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf is helping this Jamboree. Occidental Hall, 14 No. Sacramento Boulevard, is the location.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Crost, of Evanston, Ill., are the parents of a baby girl, Lillian, born March 14th, at Evanston Hospital, weighing seven and one-half pounds. The mother was formerly Gussie Lieberman.

In repayment of his social debts, Mr. William McElroy gave a St. Patrick's Party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Moss, March 19th. Those who attended felt amply rewarded for having gained a higher level of fun there.

The handsome son of Mr. Horace Perry acted as the leading star of the play, "Monsieur Beaucaire," of Booth Tarkington, presented by Class of 1932 of the Oak Park and River Forest Township High School March 11th and 12th, in the evening. He earned high praise in leading newspapers.

Another luminary has left Chicago for the wide open spaces in the wild and woolly West. March 19th, Miss Mae Strandberg—Mae the brilliant, versatile and refined, entrained for California. She will make her residence either there or in Seattle. She is a Minnesota product, who came to two years ago, after a few years in New York and Baltimore, and met with instant popularity. "The spell of Spring is in the air—tra-la—and my feet feel the lure of the Wanderlust, so I wouldst fain hie me off, following the pattern of High Adventure," she puts it.

Miss Strandberg bade her circle farewell at a birthday party to Mrs. Emery Horn in the Meagher shack, Friday, the 18th. This, managed jointly by Mesdames Gus Anderson and Meagher, was a genuine surprise, as she was lured there on the pretext it was a small affair to honor Jimmie Meagher, Jr. Mrs. Horn's tribute consisted of oodles of silky underthings mostly. Several brand-new games enlivened the evening, the first guests not departing until 1:30. One of the best new games proved "Statues." Three judges and a score-keeper kept tab on four teams of six persons each. Each "team" in turn had ten seconds to enact such "statues" as rage, joy, hate, Statue of Liberty, suspense, surprise, love, blue-laws, etc. In the portrayal of "pain," one big brute fell to the floor writhing in green-apple agony, and his big brogans kicked a large chunk of skin off the slender shanks of Mrs. Arthur Shawl, who was Ann Koch up to three weeks ago. Prize for best "statue" went to Miss Emma Maser, with Ralph Miller second. Among other time-passers that was good old stand-by, "A Letter Was Sent," popularized by Foltz's Fairland last summer. The midnight feed was a jim-dandy. Partners were assigned by lot—the men, given names of states and the ladies names of capitals, and each had to find their proper partner.

Born—Future All-American half-back, Philip Leonard Masinkoff, at Lutheran Deaconess hospital, March 16th, to Mollie Padden Masinkoff, graduate of Illinois '28; and Louis Masinkoff, whose 93-yard run for touchdown while a Gallaudet College star a few years back, was featured in the dailies all over the land as one of the longest runs of the year. Weight 8-lbs., 4-oz. From the way he is kicking the slats out of his cradle, he will be a drop-kicker like Poe. His proud young parents intend to wean him on Walter Camp's football rules-book, and are trying to sew cleats on his wool booties.

Mrs. Hosea Hooper is around after several weeks' confinement with a bad cold. Miss Gladys Rockney of Cambridge, Wis., was week-end guest of the Arthur Shawls, March 13th and 14th. Postcards to local friends located Frederick W. Menken in Dallas, Texas, the middle of March. After living here some ten years, he grasshopped back to his old stamping ground, New York, a month or two ago—and now he hop-hop-hops clear across the country to the state made famous by Troy Hill.

Chicago American of the 19th lists John McGraw's selection of his very best players during his 29 seasons as manager of the New York "Giants." He names three for each position, and six pitchers: Matthewson, McGinnity, Marquard, Wiltse, Nehf and our own Luther "Dummy" Taylor. All but Marquard and Nehf pitched on his immortal 1903-08 machine, which battled our Tinker to Evers to Chance combine.

Sidney Howard, who off and on, conducted this column over a period of some forty years, until he left for California in 1921, writes from San Martin he received eighty-two Christmas cards—or about one for each year of his life. Howard used to be the local chess champion; he and George Wilhelm Veditz of Colorado Springs—who beat United States champion, Frank Marshall in 1915—are probably the two best pawn-pushers in Deafdom. But Troy Hill, of Texas, gets most publicity; in addition to his fame with the crack of Chi-first frats, he has just started a correspondence match, with the whole Gallaudet College undergraduate body, gangled under captaincy of Curtis Redelings, '35.

Friends gave Mrs. Sadie Frankfort a birthday party on the 18th. Sunshine Club met at Lester Hagemeier's, March 10th. Mrs. Charles Sharpnack gave a little birthday dinner for her son, LeRoy, and for Miss Cora Jacoba, March 13th.

Mrs. Washington Barrow had twelve ladies to a charming afternoon soiree, followed by a sumptuous dinner, March 8th. The men were conspicuous by their absence.

A Chicago-printed publisher's paper had to travel all the way out to sunny California, to be relayed back here to Chicago with an account of the success of E. L. Schetnan, editor of the weekly paper published in Bedlem, South Dakota. The article is quite interesting. Schetnan was superior at the Vancouver, Wash., school, about 1905. I believe.

Page 29 of the March True Story Magazine has a tale of a "beautiful girl condemned to live in a lonely world of eternal silence." It is supposed to be a true story, eh? Well, listen: "Mother always met me in Chicago, where I had to change trains for Peoria, where we lived." How come? There is a direct route from Jacksonville to Peoria, I believe. (Or is there?) So she could not have meant the Illinois state school, which "required a certain amount of clothing for each pupil when he or she arrived," hardly Chicago—are there any residential schools here? And hardly the Delavan, Wis., school. Ahhhh! my dear Watson, the mys. Terry deems.

Mrs. M. Kerr and her family left for Philadelphia, Pa., last week to join her husband, who is staying with his parents. He does not say he has obtained a job.

August Whiteman is in the County Hospital, suffering from heart trouble, supposedly resulting from his brooding over the death of his wife, who died a few months ago. He is a car hand at the Pullman shop, but he has been out of work for a long time. The entire family of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Green have been under quarantine for one month, for measles, but all are out of danger.

Rev. Hasenstab conducted a Palm Sunday service at his church, March 20th. About forty-two persons receiving Holy Communion.

WISCONSIN NOTES

The Wisconsin State School for the Deaf basketball team wound up a highly successful season last Friday, when they slipped over to Kenosha and trimmed the Kenosha Vocational school five 36 to 26.

Coach Neesam's veterans started out with a rush and rolled up fourteen points in the first quarter to two by Kenosha. The half ended 22 to 7, with the State five in the lead.

Kuglitsch, playing his last game for the State, was the outstanding player during this period. He not only led the ball accurately to his teammates, but registered five field goals and a charity shot. In the third quarter Kuglitsch was temporarily blinded by having a finger or thumb stuck in his right eye and retired from the fray.

Kenosha's play improved during the second half, and aided by half a dozen long range shots that found the net,

they narrowed the gap between the two teams, only to have Coach Neesam's five pull away at the finish.

The State School basketball team made a trip to Milwaukee Saturday to play the Milwaukee Silents, a Minor A. A. League team. The Milwaukee boys took the first half 7 to 6. In the second half State held them to one field goal while it ran up its own score and finished ahead 20 to 9. In a preliminary the State seconds defeated the Silents reserves 23 to 13.

The team has just completed a very successful season, losing only two games by a close margin. The boys are having their picture taken for the annual commencement this week.

Carpenters are completing a stage for the style show and gymnasium exhibition, which will be given in the near future.

THIRD FLAT

3348 W. Harrison Street.

Spokane, Wash

Balmy days are here again. Old Man Winter is retreating. Spring is just around the corner. Still there are chilly nights and mornings. On the whole we had quite a hard winter with lots of snow, and then floods at the sudden changes of temperature. Papers say we had forty-nine snowstorms since November 9th.

Mrs. Susie Chambers is preparing for larger brood of chickens at her poultry farm with an annex to the chicken-house, now being built. We all admire the way she carries on after the sudden death of her popular husband a number of years ago. She has three children, two grown boys and one little girl.

With the coming of warm weather, and no more dangerous slippery ice around the place, Diane Ingraham is up and going around with a very slight limp, and with a happy countenance, indeed, after a dull month laid up with an injured ankle.

We ran across an announcement of the marriage of Mary Aul, lovely daughter of our Mr. Aul, in papers recently. She is an accomplished dancer, and at the W. S. A. D. convention here last summer, entertained us with a number of exhibition dances. We all wish her much happiness in her new life.

The Ladies' Aid Society meets monthly at Mrs. J. Skoglund's home, but at Mrs. J. Wallace's invitation the ladies held their meeting at her house, February 18th. They reported the largest attendance of the year—only one member being unable to attend. New officers were elected: President, Mrs. Jack Sackville-West, Vice-President, Mrs. Silk, Secretary-treasurer, Mrs. J. Moore.

Little Randall Wallace celebrated his third birthday with a little party, February 6th. Children of the Skoglunds, Moores, Sackville-Wests and other friends, all joined to make a merry afternoon of it. Among the refreshments served was a small cake cleverly arranged in shape of a Noah's Ark, with animal crackers joined in couples, marching up toward the ark.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Spokane chapter entertained at the O'Leary residence, and quite a record crowd attended. Because of her wide experience with various clubs of the hearing, Mrs. O'Leary was selected to help organize the above new Auxiliary. A committee has been formed, and several meetings held at the chairman's house, and we expect in a few weeks it will be formally organized.

The younger set of the Spokane deaf recently formed a new club, the name of which they haven't yet decided on. So far as we know, they give a party at the home of a member each month. Mr. Clyde Graham was the recent host to the young people.

In Sunday papers appeared an article and pictures showing the wonders teachers are doing for deaf day-pupils at the Irving School here. Misses Edna E. Davis, head of the deaf department, Inga Mikkelson and Henrietta Gruber, teacher, were described as "performing miracles with their little deaf charges," laboring with the patience of Job. There are twenty-four youngsters, some tiny tots but four years old, others fourteen years—the rest in between.

Harold Bell has applied for a patent and negotiated for the manufacture of what he avers is a dust and wind-proof metal strip that he invented. It fits so neatly that not even light is admitted, is adjustable to doors as well as windows, occupies little space, is placed readily and does not interfere with the operation of the sashcord, the young deaf inventor claims.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Leary will give this weather-strip a trial, having their house weather-stripped throughout, and if satisfactory, will "boost" the new product.

Orla Little, of San Francisco, spent a few weeks visiting here, and was a welcome guest at every social affair here.

March 20, 1932

Benjamin Franklin signed the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and the Treaty of Peace with England.

OHIO

Mrs. Julius C. Maynard (Mary Elizabeth Sayre), aged forty-eight years, of Cleveland, died at her home, March 14th, of lobar pneumonia. She was educated at the West Virginia School, and was married to Mr. Maynard in 1904. She was baptized and presented for confirmation by the late Rev. A. W. Mann at Portsmouth. She is survived, aside from her husband, by a son and a daughter. She was a good worker for the St. Agnes Mission, and the Cleveland Ladies' Aid Society, of which she was twice president.

The funeral was at the family home, March 16th, with Rev. Collins Sawhill officiating. The casket was surrounded with many flowers in beautiful designs. The remains were sent to Deerlick, W. Va., for burial. Quite a large attendance of Cleveland deaf was present at the funeral to pay their last respects to their departed friend.

Mrs. Collins Sawhill has returned from Nashville, Tenn., and her return made a happy family reunion for her husband and her daughter, Laura.

March 20th, Mr. Kreigh B. Ayres and son, Clifford, of Akron, were shaking hands with friends at the school. They drove down from Akron Friday, and returned Sunday noon.

Mr. E. Burcham suffered a relapse last week, and is again confined to his bed. Seems the flu started his old heart trouble again.

Mr. Showalter, who was a flu victim, is around now as lively as ever. Several connected with the school have had attacks of the flu, but Mr. Burcham has suffered the most.

Quite a number of the students are leaving for home for the Easter recess. The railroads have given round-trip tickets for the one way fare, and this has helped many to get home for Easter.

Mr. James Flood, provided he can awaken in time, will leave March 25th, at 4:00 a.m., for Washington, D. C., to spend his Easter recess. He refused to tell me the attraction there.

Mr. Arthur Anderson and a few members of his Lutheran Sunday Class accompanied the Lutheran minister to the Ohio Home Sunday for a service. The members of the class helped by singing hymns. After the services all made a tour of the Home, and personally greeted many of the residents.

Miss Anna King celebrated St. Patrick's Eve with four tables at cards. All present enjoyed the evening, and the refreshments were highly praised.

Mr. Frederick Moore, at his Worthington home, entertained about twenty friends at bridge March 12th. Mr. Casper Jacobson made the highest score, while Mrs. J. C. Winemiller had bad luck, and failed to do much scoring. All present greatly enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. Ella Zell and Mr. Ernest Zell were in Cleveland Sunday, March 20th, to attend the big flower show, and came home full of praise for the beautiful display of flowers and gardens.

One Sunday morning recently, Mrs. Casper Jacobson (Oletha Brothers), who is teaching at our school, found herself somewhat late in leaving home for school, and when she arrived at the street corner, where she gets a car, she found none in sight. Walking a few steps to a store, which has an electric clock in the window, she saw the hands pointed to 9:05, and she was due in ten minutes, and still no street car in sight. Fortunately a taxi came along and hailing that she order the driver to hasten to the school. When she arrived there, she found it was only 8:45! She has learned that the electric clock is off duty on Sundays.

By the way, some one told me that when she saw Mr. and Mrs. Jacobson she thought of "Casper and Toots!"

Miss Margaret Wyckoff has seen her three hearing sisters married, and it is rumored that it may not be very long before she is tempted to do likewise.

The Cleveland Sphinx Club will entertain with an April Fool party April 2d, under the leadership of my old pupil, Mr. Mann. If any one can create fun, Mr. Mann is the person to do it, and we predict he will have a real fool party.

A large department store in Akron had a quilt exhibit and contest last month, and among those exhibiting hand-made quilts was Mrs. David C. Williams. Hers was a new one of a flower garden pattern, and was called very beautiful. One quilt shown was made in Germany 200 years ago. Nine prizes were given, but we know not whether Mrs. Williams captured one or not. Anyhow her quilt was much admired.

According to the American Annals, Ohio has fifteen day schools for the deaf, and still our state school is overcrowded.

We understand the Dayton Division N. F. S. D. had a large crowd at the Twenty-seventh Anniversary Celebration, March 19th, but have had no particulars yet.

Pacific Northwest Services

Rev. Olof Hanson, Missionary, Seattle: First and third Sunday, 11 A.M., at St. Mark's Cathedral Chapel, 10th Ave. N. and E. Galer St. Tacoma, Wash., March 13th, in Christ Church 1:15 p.m.

All-Eastern States Schools for the Deaf Basketball Team, 1932

Selected by Abraham Kruger, Junior at Gallaudet College

The fifth annual basketball tournament of the Eastern States School for the deaf of which I was the official scorer has come and gone, and P. I. D. has won another prize, but not the first place trophy. It was Western Pennsylvania, coached by Everett E. Davis, who took the main prize. P. I. D. was second, while American School surprised everybody by taking third place.

I have undertaken to name the five outstanding players of the tourney. Here is my selection:—

FORWARDS

Isadore Waxman (P. I. D.)
Paul Savanick (Western Penna.)

CENTER

Stanley Puzasky (Western Penna.)

GUARDS

Eugene Stangarone (Western Penna.)
James DiSanto (Western Penna.)
Captain—Eugene Stangarone.

The best player, above all, is Eugene Stangarone of Western Pennsylvania. This boy is a senior who plans to enter Gallaudet College next fall, weighs 156 pounds, stands 5 feet and 10½ inches, and is 20 years old. He can do anything with a basketball and has a number of tricks of his own. He directed his team, and made many double-checkers after having gone through the defense or went around it. He seldom missed a goal. He also made a great number of long ones. He is the unanimous choice of everybody, who has seen him, for a place on the honor team. Everybody always said, "It is Stangarone again. It is all Stangarone." His remarkable shooting, all-around playing, and brain playing helped his team beat the strong P. I. D. team. Last year he was chosen by the coaches and officials as displaying the best sportsmanship throughout the games, but this year to the amazement of everybody he played about twenty-five times better than he did last year. He is a good passer and speedy, too. Therefore he gets the call for the captaincy and the position of running guard.

The other guard position is filled by James DiSanto, of Western Pennsylvania. He does everything well, stands 5 feet 7 inches, and weighs 150 pounds. There are many good guards—Waston, of Kendall, Tulay, of P. I. D., Vivino, of P. I. D., Hafferty, of American, but Stangarone and DiSanto rank above all. It was DiSanto who worked hard for his team to win the title. He guards well. He would not let his opponents get behind him. Every time he neared his opponents' goal, he soared in the air to take the ball from the back-board to give it to his fellow players.

The two forward position go to Isadore Waxman, of P. I. D., and Paul Savanick, captain of Western Pennsylvania. Waxman is rather short—5 feet and 7 inches, weighs 144 pounds, and is nineteen years old. He is rated as the best forward of the tourney. He frequently got the ball and made his own shots. He is also master of the close-in-shot, is a leading scorer of his team, and can make several fouls. Savanick has terrific speed and can handle the basketball with one hand and can soar high in the air to shoot it.

The center position on the all-star team goes to Stanley Puzasky. He is only seventeen years old, weighs 171 pounds, and is 5 feet and 10½ inches tall. His nearest rival is Stephen Gasco, of P. I. D., who is 5 feet and 11 inches tall, and weighs 159 pounds. Newton, of Virginia is also a good center, being only seventeen years old, weighs 163 pounds and is 6 feet and 3 inches tall. However, Puzasky ranks above both. He has the advantage in getting over Gasco and Newton. Puzasky plays very good at pivot. He always keeps the ball in his hands until he sees a clear floor and gives it to his fellow players to shoot it. He is a great shot at the basket, too.

For the second team I name the following:—
Forwards—Ewans (American) and L. Amberg (Maryland).
Center—Gasco (P. I. D.)
Guards—Watson (Kendall) and Tulay (P. I. D.)
Then on the honor roll:—
Forwards—Landfried (Western Pennsylvania), Kolenda (Fanwood), Tedesco (Fanwood), Green (P. I. D.), Rodman (New Jersey).
Centers—Newton (Virginia), Pearlman (New Jersey).
Guards—Konesky (New Jersey), Hafferty (American), Vivino (P. I. D.), Shook (Virginia), McCabe (American), Capocci (Fanwood).

New England Notes

Mr. and Mrs. James F. Rogers, of 398 East High Street, were host and hostess at a military whist party at their home, Saturday evening, March 12th. Four tables were in play, and the first prizes were awarded Mrs. Alphonse Goslin, Miss Bertha Savagan, Miss Brune Cohen and Michael Mayo. Light refreshments were served, and everyone had an enjoyable time.

NEW YORK

EASTER AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Easter Sunday dawned bright and glorious on March 27th. Over three hundred and fifty of the deaf were at the afternoon services at St. Ann's Church for the Deaf. The Vicar, Rev. Gilbert C. Braddock, conducted the services, taking as the subject of his sermon "The Power of Christ's Resurrection" (Philippians 3:10). In the celebration of the Holy Communion, which followed the sermon, he was assisted by Rev. Frank R. Jones, Rector of St. Mary's Church, the Bronx. The altar was beautiful against a background of Easter lilies and green smilax, donated by the parishioners in memory of their departed relatives and friends.

The choir was composed of Miss Eleanor Sherman, choir-leader; Mesdames H. Diekmann and J. Karus; Misses Dorothy Havens and Sadie Laverty; Mr. Perry Schwing, crucifer; Mr. Edmund Hicks, reader.

The following hymns were gracefully rendered: "Golden Harps are Sounding"; "Jesus Christ is Risen Today"; "God Hath Sent His Angels to Earth Again"; "Bread of the World, in Mercy, Broken"; and "Saviour, Blessed Saviour." It was worth coming miles to see this choir sing.

After the service, many of the congregation remained in the Guild House to renew acquaintances. Some sixty or seventy persons remained to attend a literary meeting in the evening, partaking of a cafeteria supper in the basement of the church. Miss Anna M. Klaus and a corps of willing assistants prepared a delicious supper at thirty cents per plate. At the literary meeting, "Yankee Doodle" was rendered by Mr. Ernest Marshall; "Suwanee Ribber," by Mrs. J. McCuskey; "Be-ware the Black Cat," by Mrs. J. N. Funk; and Sir Walter Scott's story, "The Two Drovers," was signed by Mr. John N. Funk, besides some miscellanies by Messrs. Edmund Hicks and Oliver W. McInturf.

W. A. D.

On Saturday evening, March 19th, the St. Patrick's Day Dance, attracted quite a large number of deaf and hearing people to the W. A. D. Hall, 201 South Third Avenue, Mount Vernon, N. Y. The hall was artistically decorated with green crepe papers and dimly illuminated in green. The decorations were arranged by Mr. Fred C. Berger, with assistance of Mr. J. Boyan and others.

The dancing continued till a late hour, to the excellent music furnished by the six-piece Westchester Revelers' Orchestra of Mount Vernon, N. Y. The lucky number dance contest attracted quite a few couples and a lot of interest. Both a hearing and a deaf couple were winners.

Those who did not care for dancing enjoyed themselves playing cards, or just talking in the clubroom adjoining. Mr. Frank Carino, of Portchester, N. Y., was the lucky winner of a delicious homemade cake.

The affair was well arranged by the committee, comprising of Messrs. H. Gutschneider, J. Donahue, W. Whalen, J. Boyan, L. Circo and H. Bettels, with assistance of President S. J. Riley.

The next affair will be Waffle Party, and Social, to be held by the W. A. D., on Sunday afternoon, at 3 p.m., April 3d, in the clubroom. The admission is twenty-five cents.

B. H. S. D.

The Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf is having as its guest speaker at the Friday evening services on April 1st Mr. Tom O'Neil, a teacher at the St. Joseph's School for the Deaf.

The organization is hoping that the annual ball on April 9th will be a financial success, because the funds, which will be used to distribute majesties among the needy deaf members, will have to be stretched to provide for a great many more families this year. Unemployment has hit this group more than any other group. Charlie Klein assures all that the affair will be a social success. As chairman of the ball committee, he ought to know. There will be a waltz contest, and some very beautiful prizes will be awarded to the holders of the lucky numbers.

The ball is to be held in the auditorium of the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Sutter and Hopkins Avenue, on Saturday evening, April 9th. Irving Blumenthal, president of the organization, is working very hard to make this affair a success.

A very interesting variety of reels is on the movie program of the Men's Club at St. Ann's Church next Saturday afternoon and evening, April 2d. Besides those advertised on the fourth page of this issue, there will be two reels of Troy Hill's visit up this way, showing pictures of quite a few New Yorkers, and other well-known deaf people.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Greis, of Bayport, L. I., has opened a new dress shop on Long Island, "The Isabelle," 57 East Main Street, Patchogue, L. I. The sign-language is understood.

Recently Mr. and Mrs. Solomon E. Pachter celebrated their thirtieth wedding anniversary. Mr. George Sherman gave them a beautiful percolator as a gift.

UNION LEAGUE NOTES

On Saturday evening, April 9th, in the Union League Hall, will be held Ye Olde Fashioned Barn Dance, under the auspices of the Union League.

There will be prizes for the funniest costumes, games, eats, and fun galore. The admission has been reduced to only thirty-nine cents, to ensure a large attendance. Chairman Lester Cohen assures all who attend of a good time.

On Saturday evening, March 26th, "silent movies" were shown. There were double features, comedies, and drama of fifteen reels, which consumed nearly four hours, and on Sunday, the 27th, they were repeated, but somewhat reduced, so that the show was over in less than three hours.

In the billiard room, a new electric clock has been installed. Another will be installed in the recreation room soon.

Mrs. L. S. Hatowsky (nee Fannie Lovitch) died on Friday morning, March 22d, 1932, at the House of Calvary, after an illness of four months. She was a product of the 67th Street school, which is known as the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf. Had she lived until next December, she would then celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of her marriage. The funeral service was at Nagel's Funeral Parlor, and conducted by a Rabbi, and interpreted in the sign-language by Mrs. A. A. Cohn. Interment was at Montefiore Cemetery, Springfield, L. I. Besides relatives and friends, there were over fifty deaf-mutes present, who paid their last respect to the departed. Mrs. Hatowsky, besides her husband, leaves two sons, twenty-two years old, who are twins, and one girl, Irene, twenty-eight years old, to mourn their loss.

On Tuesday, March 22d, another deaf lady, Mrs. Sybilla Fabacher (nee Herter), died, and the funeral service was held from her late residence, 35-54 Eightieth Street, Jackson Heights, on Thursday, March 24th, at 1:30 p.m. Interment at St. John's Cemetery.

Mrs. Fabacher is survived by her husband, Paul Fabacher, her mother, two daughters, Antoinette and Gloria, and numerous other relatives.

She originally was a resident of New Orleans, and when still a young girl, her parents moved to this city, and she was sent to the Wright School, where she received her education.

Mr. Adolph Pfeifer was among those who attended the funeral.

Aaron Kravitz, of Boston, Mass., came to New York on a visit to his friend, Hyman Feigen, on the 12th of March. He was accompanied by his friend, Etta Wilson. They attended the Brooklyn Frats Masquerade. For the next few days Mr. Feigen entertained them by showing them the sights of the city. They left for home on the 15th of March.

A social gathering was held at the home of Anna Goodstein, Saturday evening, March 26th, and a delightful time was had by all. Refreshments were served. Among those present were Misses Anna Goodstein, Sadie Schattner, Rose Geisman, Rose Metter, Molly Smokler, Leah Eventzky, Sarah Sumberg, and Anna Kaplan; Messrs. Bert Cohen, Osnell Selig, William O'Brien, Joseph Lowitz, Hyman Feigen, Alexander Nathan, and Sam Golowen.

On Monday evening, April 4th, at 8:15, the Columbia Broadcasting Company have arranged for the appearance of Mr. Alexander L. Pach on the radio with television combined. Mr. Pach will speak orally and in signs at the same time, and will be both heard and seen. Friends will witness the demonstration in a different room in the building, in which Mr. Pach speaks.

On March 23d, Mrs. Sparer had visitors, all Bonheur members, like herself. Surprisingly, it turned out to be a reception to celebrate the fifth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. H. Grossinger. The symbol of this marriage is wood, solid wood picture-hangings of painted old English type were presented to her. Refreshments were served.

Michael Brown, a couple of weeks ago, forsook our midst, and from a recent card is now located in Sunny California. Michael has travelled some in Europe, and also has seen much of America. He was in Florida early this winter.

William F. Durian, of Hartford, Ct., arrived in the city on the 26th, to spend the Easter holidays. He usually comes to New York every year during Easter—a habit of his. He was formerly a New Yorker, having graduated from the Yonkers school.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Alton Leonard Sedlowy, a baby daughter, Miriam, on Thursday, March 24th, at Westchester Square Hospital, Bronx. Mother and baby are doing well, but the proud father is still dizzy.

Mr. Augustus V. W. Ross, of Forty-fourth Street School (1874), died March 17th, after an illness of almost a year. His wife, Helena M. Ross, survives him.

Mrs. Jack Ebin, on Easter Sunday, left for Boston, Mass., to remain for a couple of weeks. Her doctor advised a change of scene.

H. A. D.

Due to an unexpected change in plans, the H. A. D.'s regular first Sunday movie night, scheduled for this Sunday—April 3d—will be abandoned. In its stead will be given a "500," bridge, and whist social in the Ottenberg Room of the Centre, 210 West 91st Street.

Mr. H. Gordon sends in the following: Once again the H. A. D. Five have taken the measure of the Silent A. C. Five, in a return game Saturday night on the Mt. Airy court, Philadelphia. The final score was 36 to 25.

It was a splendid exhibition of passing and shooting by the Hebrew boys. Sensational after sensational shooting was exhibited by Peter Weiner in the grand style of "Otto Jelenick" of the noted Silent Separates.

Some credit must go to all for good teamwork, which has been developed by leaps and bounds. The summary follows:

H. A. D.	G. F. T.	SILENT A. C.	G. F. T.
Cohen, f.	3 2 8	Leach, f.	2 4 8
Weiner, f.	5 1 11	Stanton, f.	3 6 12
Herwitz, f.	3 1 7	Mescol, c.	0 0 0
Moster, g.	1 1 3	Seward, g.	1 1 3
Port, g.	3 1 7	Dooner, g.	1 0 2
		Wieland, g.	0 0 0
	15 6 36		7 11 25

Mrs. Irwin Oppenheim has been confined with sickness at her home in bed, and a trained nurse has been constant in attendance. She is now considerably improved.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner and boy, Robert Richard, are enjoying a week of balmy Spring weather in Washington, D. C.

St. Louis

Watch for Wednesday, April 6th, as the Gallaudet Club Movie Corp has something extra good in store for the crowd. Please be prepared to attend.

The St. Thomas Episcopal Mission will have several interesting games at the Gallaudet Club April 16th.

The Gallaudet Club failed to have a quorum at its monthly meeting March 11th, so there was no meeting. We must have a full attendance in the April 8th meeting, as there will be some very important matters to discuss.

The Union Christian Church Silent Bepans Bible Class had a very interesting affair on the 20th (Palm Sunday), at 6:30 p.m., the Rev. Barclay Meador was busy baptizing five adults, with Mrs. O. A. Schneider as the interpreter, after the Bible Class all adjourned to the auditorium, where we were treated to wonderful slides of the life and death of our Lord Jesus Christ. After that present partook of the Lord's Supper. It was really a rare treat to see the deaf and hearing congregations shaking hands with each other. Of course, the interpreter was kept busy in interpreting for the deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Blachschleger's oldest daughter, Zella, gave a housewarming at their new home, 5592 Waterman Avenue, on Palm Sunday, to her chosen friends. All had a good time, as the carpets were taken off, so they could dance.

The Lutheran and Episcopal Missionaries to the deaf had good attendances, on Palm Sunday.

"Peggy" Stack, the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stack, who has been living on a farm the past six or eight months where milk was in abundance, returned home improved in health and weight.

Mumps have made a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hutslil, of Montgomery City, Mo., recently. At this writing nothing serious has been caused.

The Gallaudet Club had a good attendance on the 19th, before Palm Sunday. The club has in store several good parties after the Lenten season.

Jersey City, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Katz, of Point Pleasant, N. J., observed their third wedding anniversary on the 20th of March by entertaining a number of friends at their home. They were presented with many useful and attractive gifts. The evening was spent in games, after which refreshments were served.

The Shore Silent Five closed their basketball season with a fair success. They won five out of thirteen games, and that was in spite of the absence of their star players at various times—Johnny Schmidt, Ray Sherrill and Stephen Corello. The former laid up in a bed with influenza for a month, the other one could not get away from his job at the Monterey Hotel grill, which demanded his attention in the closing season, and the last one obtained a new position in Glen Ridge, N. J. Sherrill, former North Carolina and Gallaudet College forward star, was high scorer of the ball season, sinking the ball for 75 points. Schmidt, star center of the New Jersey school, 1927 champs of the Deaf schools tournament, was second high scorer with 53; Mangrunt, star running guard, scored 43; Connors, 28; Miller, 23; Osmola, 20; Forestal, 13, and Newman, 7.

The Shore Association of the Deaf will tender a banquet in honor of their basketball team, to be held at the residence of Stephen Dundon. The date is to be announced at a later date.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Andy Mack

Kendall Green is starting on his last lap before the summer vacation is ushered in next June. Seniors are now busily engaged in making arrangements for their departure, although many of them have not yet paused long enough to give a thought to this sad parting from the scene which has been their home for five years.

Mr. Herbert E. Day, now Superintendent of the Missouri School, but until 1925 a member of the college faculty, was a visitor on the campus last week. Mr. Day, while enjoying his Spring vacation, toured the East, visiting many schools in this part of the country. Wednesday morning he gave a delightful talk in the chapel, after being introduced by Professor Irving S. Fushfeld.

An honor that goes to Fowler Hall is that of possessing the busiest room on the campus. Perpetually busy, from morning until night, serving as a classroom, work shop and study hall, Miss Edith Nelson's business practice room is used for almost every purpose. When Fowler Hall was built, it was planned to have a few classrooms on the ground floor. One of the rooms was used for the typing students last year. Gradually the typing branched out into other forms of work in the business field, including filing, adding-machine work, operation of the mimeograph, multigraph and multi-copy. Latest additions have been miniature filing cabinets, which the girls use to familiarize themselves with this type of office work.

The filing system now in use includes direct alphabetic filing, numeric filing, subject filing, geographic filing, and automatic filing. All the leading makes of typewriters are standard equipment, along with several adding machines of different types. In the way of duplicating devices, there is a mimeograph with its twin-brother, the multiscope and the multigraph. These machines give the girls much needed experience. In any small office it is a blessing to the manager to have one girl capable of typing, filing, and operating both the adding and duplicating machines. Such a girl is usually classified as a "find."

While college cannot be the place where girls can expect to learn everything dealing with business practice, there has been a great improvement in the way of opportunities offered to the girls of today, compared with graduates of only three or four years ago. Vocational training for college girls, formerly limited to clothing and domestic science, has spread to business practice and art work, including retouching, one type of photographic work. Miss Edith Nelson has become so busy with the newer vocational training field, which she first started as an outside-of-class work, that she has been forced to give up her regular Latin classes and devote her full time to business and library classes.

Thursday morning, March 24th, just as the sun came out of the East, and all Kendall Green was asleep, except for the dairymaid on the farm, a swarm of birds came out of nowhere to sing the song of Spring. Blackbirds, sparrows and a few robins, joined in a chorus to testify that winter was over. While only a very few students are able to hear the birds, those who did were literally forced to get out of bed—the noise was so loud that it sounded, as if the Armistice was signed again, at least this was near one boy's window.

Friday night, the three upper classes, as befits their status, formed a theater party, which went downtown to see a popular film.

New officers were selected to head the Literary Society for the coming third term. Alan B. Crammatt, '32, is the new President; Arlie Gray, '32, Vice-President; Marvin Road, '35, Secretary; and George Lynch, '35, Treasurer. The next meeting of the Society, open to the public, will be on Friday evening, April 1.

Max Mossell, '33, manager of the football team, after having been very quiet during the past few months, now comes forth with the complete football schedule for next year. According to Max, the rest of the work will be up to the team to do. He has given the large colony of Gallaudet admirers in New York City a fine chance to start saving their money to see Gallaudet play there. Likewise in Philadelphia, stout boosters for tiny Gallaudet a few years ago, when the Blues went there to play Temple University.

No one has any complaint with the 1932 schedule, which follows:

Saturday, Oct. 8th—Washington College at Kendall Green.
Friday, Oct. 14th—LaSalle College at Philadelphia.
Saturday, Oct. 22d—Long Island University at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Saturday, Oct. 29th—Baltimore University at Kendall Green.
Saturday, Nov. 5th—American University at Washington, D. C.
Saturday, Nov. 12th—Juniata College at Huntingdon, Pa.
Saturday, Nov. 19th—Shepherd College at Kendall Green.

This schedule will give many of the admirers of the Blues in Philadelphia and New York a fine chance

to see them in action. Gallaudet does not often go to New York to play football and Brooklynites may do well to start saving their pennies now for this game.

Although the wrestling season is over, there are still a few of the best boys training for the District of Columbia A. A. U. championships, which will be held in mid-April. Possible entries for the tournament include Achille Buzzelli, 125 pounds; Wilson Grabill, 135 pounds; Robert Greenmun, 135 pounds. Kenneth Mantz is endeavoring to come down to the 145-pound class, but is having a hard time making the weight. Arthur Ellis probably will enter the 175-pound class.

With the first meet only about three weeks away, the Blue trackmen are daily limbering up on Hotchkiss Field. Coach Hughes has few veterans on hand, but the many new boys, with more ambition than experience, are making his hopes expand like a bubble. If the bubble does not break before the season closes, then the Blues will have a track team that will be a good one. Thus far, only fundamental training and the usual irksome indoor work has not given the boys a chance to show their real worth. In a few days when the weather gets warmer the first tryout will show the caliber of the material. Six meets have been carded and much new equipment has been ordered, and the season is expected to materialize into one of the best ever.

The Annual Inter-Class Track and Field Meet will be held on Saturday, April 9th, provided that April showers do not interfere. While it has been customary in the past to hold the meet after the regular season, this year, for the purpose of getting an idea of the caliber of material, it will be the opening meet of the season. Hereafter good marks have resulted when run off as the last meet of the year.

DETROIT

The D. A. D. boys won the basketball game with the Flint Social Club on March 12th, the score being 12-10. A Leap Year dance followed, Frank Blanca won the door prize, a beautiful velvet variety case.

The D. A. D. has purchased an Indoor Spor-Tee golf set, which can be set up in a few moments. The first tryout was on St. Patrick Day when Messrs. Lundgreen and Parrish and Misses Casota and Olzewski proved most efficient. An eleven-reel movie show will be given at the club on April 2d. Dates ahead are keno and vaudeville, April 9th. Balloon Social on April 23d.

Chester Mlynarek, one time popular secretary of the D. A. D. and now president of the Flint Social club, came down to play basketball, and remained a week with his parents.

Although his leg was still in a cast, Morris Purviance braved the four flights of stairs to the D. A. D. on March 20th. It goes without saying that he was a most welcome visitor. The nature of Mr. Arthur Hinch's knee injury may prevent his making such a climb for some time yet, but he is back at work in the bindery department of Gregory, Mayer & Thomas, where evidently he is a valued employee, judging by the solicitude shown for him during the past three months. Mr. Purviance also will be going back to the Detroit News any time now, and they, too, have been wonderful to him.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keller and two deaf daughters, of Philadelphia, Pa., attended the A. B. C. tournament at State Fair Coliseum with Chas. Newman. They have left for home, as their daughters must attend the Mt. Airy school. Mr. Frank Keller bowled with the Havana Ribbon Cigar Team of Philadelphia.

Mr. William Cornish bowled with the "Henry the Hatter of team," at State Fair Coliseum, March 15th. He was the only city deaf bowler who bowled in the A. B. C. in this city.

On Palm Sunday evening, March 20th, eight deaf-mutes with forty hearing people were confirmed at St. John's Episcopal. Bishop Herman Page officiated. Two daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Platt, and one daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. George May, were some of them.

Father Mr. Gillette, of Canada, gave services every night at St. Mary's Hospital during the holy week.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tremaine's second daughter, Dorothy, three months ago.

In honor of St. Patrick Day a party was given by Mrs. Mattie Dahm at her residence. Bunco and Japanese rummy were played and a prize was awarded to Mrs. Anna Mahl. Other prizes went to Mrs. MacLachlan, Platt, Henderson, Rutherford and the writer. Nice refreshments were served before going home later in the evening.

Mrs. Ivan Heymansson entertained about twenty friends at her residence in honor of St. Patrick's Day.

The C. A. D. had a St. Patrick mask dance on March 12th. Only five were masked and dressed up in green. Messrs. Kenney, Riley, and Mesdames Walker, Whitehead, and Miss Irving were awarded cash prizes.

Horace Waters and some of his friends took a trip to Indianapolis, Ind., to see the basketball tournament in which Horace's brother, Wilbur,

played for Michigan. The Michigan Silents ranked third.

Mrs. A. Webster was the chairman of the bunco social at St. John's Parish House on March 18th. A good crowd was there, Mrs. Walker and Mrs. Dahm were the winners.

A keno social was held at the C. A. D. on March 19th. Eight beautiful prizes were given to the winners. There were five electric clocks and three household articles.

On April 8th, a social will be held at St. John's Parish House. Mrs. H. B. Waters will arrange the event.

Mrs. Harris and Miss Nelson, of Flint, were out-of-town visitors at the C. A. D. on March 19th.

MRS. L. MAY.

FANWOOD

Ever since its inception, the New York Institution has realized the value of industrial training for the deaf, and vocational training has always been an important part of the pupils' course at Fanwood. For many years this phase of their education was of a decided advantage to them, as there were few, if any, vocational schools in existence then, and graduates of our school generally were sufficiently advanced in their lines as to secure positions soon after leaving, and advance themselves more or less rapidly according to latent ability.

Trades taught the boys at Fanwood in the earlier days included printing, carpentry, painting, baking, shoemaking, horticulture and farming. With changing conditions of city environment, the last three were gradually eliminated.

The State Department of Education during the past few years has been much interested in vocational training for the deaf, and is gathering data with a view of offering greater opportunities to them in that line. Cards are being sent to many of our former pupils to ascertain what kind of employment they are in at present. These cards should be filled out and mailed to the school at once, as they will help greatly as reference material.

While on the subject of vocational education, a short description of the carpentry unit might be of interest. The School of Carpentry has always occupied the first floor of the trades building, obviously because of the bulky nature of the material and the finished products. Oldtimers will affectionately recall the Clearwaters—father and son—who were instructors in succession for nearly seventy years. Mr. Joseph Sosidka is the present instructor, with Mr. Ion Bukoff as assistant.

In 1926 through the generosity of the late Mr. James B. Ford, then a member of the Board of Directors, the entire equipment of the carpenter shop, which was practically obsolete, was replaced with machinery of the latest type. The heavier units now include a twelve-inch speed lathe, circular vertical bench saw, vertical hollow chisel mortiser, column scroll saw, thirty-inch band saw, twelve-inch jointer and a portable drum sander. A very necessary tool is the filing an setting machine, while a handy one is the emery wheel.

Other units are twelve small lathes, a scroll saw and a drilling machine. Every piece of machinery is equipped with an individual motor of the necessary size. In addition there are forty individual work benches containing an outfit of tools.

All youngsters have an inherent love for the hammer, saw and chisel, so beginners are taught the proper way to handle these tools in making boxes and other simple forms. Special stress is put on the necessity of knowing the names of the tools used, and of keeping the sharp-edged ones in good condition, as well as the use of the measuring rule.

Chair-caning is taught to the less brighter ones and they invariably show an adaptability for this kind of work, which is in reality a form of weaving. The blind-deaf become experts in this line.

As the pupils become more proficient, they are promoted to work on the lathes and scroll saw, and are encouraged to make miniature models of things they are interested in. At present airplanes are the vogue.

The more advanced boys make some special article for actual use that necessitates a certain degree of skill both in measurement and workmanship. A visit to the carpenter shop near the end of the school term will show on exhibition an interesting array of flower and book stands, sewing cabinets, bird houses, dog kennels, doll houses, and even several full-sized dressers with curved frames for the mirrors, while of great pride to the smaller boys is the assortment of sail boat and airplane models.

Among the pictures of well-known New Yorkers that are printed in the newspapers the day after Easter was a 4 x 5 photo of Mr. and Mrs. William M. V. Hoffman at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, of which Mr. Hoffman is a trustee. He is also the First Vice-President of the Board of Directors of our school.

Captain C. C. Altenderfer is among the hills of Pennsylvania at present, presumably overhauling his fishing tackle in anticipation of the trout season which opens soon.

Mr. William Renner, the printing instructor, left on Tuesday evening, for a few days' sojourn at the Nation's capital city.

The Easter recess began on Thursday morning, March 24th. The pupils will return on Tuesday, April 5th.

On Wednesday the children of the Kindergarten classes had a party, with plenty of Easter baskets, and some realistic bunnies made by the carpenter boys and sign-painting classes.

At three o'clock, the older pupils assembled in the chapel for the awards to the winners of the various basketball tournaments of the past winter. Acting Principal Van Tassel made a short address on the merits of perseverance, and congratulated the winners on their success. Awards were made as follows:—

Senior Boys—First place, "Ales" team. Gold medals. Alex. Ovary, captain; I. Balokski, L. Fucci, F. Puselaki, L. Johnson, L. Auerbach.

Second place, "Albert" team. Gold medals. A. Capocci, captain; W. Shafran, I. Bell, A. Verdicchio, M. Kobo, A. Spak.

Senior Girls—First place, "Russa" team. Gold medals. S. Auerbach, captain; B. Marshall, F. Forman, H. Rosen, G. Puszczyk, K. Hager.

Second place, "Holland" team. Silver medals. E. Koplowitz, captain; A. Smith, A. Anderson, M. Szmerna, A. Gates, G. Beckerman.

Junior Boys—First place, "Brownsville" team. Silver medals. L. Auerbach, captain; W. Havlik, W. Stuppler, I. Gordon, O. Norfuss, C. Dwyer.

Second place, "Pearl River" team. Bronze medals. V. Sherman, captain; A. Eckstein, H. Kalish, F. Nelson, J. Black, W. Shaw.

Midgirls—First place, "Navy" team. Bronze medals. D. Rullo, captain; J. LaSala, H. Gordon, H. Schroeder, V. Gelunas, S. Sandoval.

Second place, "Notre Dame" team. Bronze medals. C. Lindfors, captain; E. Szarewicz, G. Arena, W. Tomiet, I. Nahoun, R. Hart.

Medals were also given to Albert Capocci for high scorer, and for best guard, to John Kowalczyk.

For the girls, Miss S. Auerbach was the best center, while Miss Alma Smith was the best forward, and Miss Madeline Szmerna, the best guard.

Credit should be given to Physical Director Lux for the excellent manner in which he arranged and managed the various tournaments, so that the teams were all about evenly matched.

Miss Alice Judge is spending the week in the Catskill Mountains.

Mr. George H. Davis and wife have gone to Anville, Pa.

Syracuse, N. Y.

On Easter Sunday, Rev. H. C. Merrill conducted a special Easter service in Syracuse Trinity Episcopal Church, and administered Holy Communion. Several hymns were rendered in signs by Mesdames Woodworth and Lee. Rev. Merrill also held a service on Good Friday.

Mrs. George Root and daughter, Mrs. Glenn McRae, will go to Hamilton, March 26th, to remain over Easter with Rev. Robert Root.

"Bouncing Betty's" Grand Trek

By Andy Mack
(Fourteenth Installment)

Along the Pacific, the deep blue Pacific with its broad belt of sea-weed standing out a quarter-mile from the shore line, could be seen an occasional speck that represented a fishing smack on its way to the fishing grounds. Around this locality is to be found the best tuna fishing in the world. In late years, Southern California has seized the honor formerly accorded to Maine for the record packing of sardines. Fishing is an important industry in this locality and not only limited to an industry. There are also plenty of game fish and sharks to afford sport for anglers.

Ocean on the left and hills on the right for mile after mile until you reach the city of Redondo Beach. Along the strand were hundreds of parked cars with thousands of bathers enjoying a swim, free of charge, in the cooling waters of the Pacific. You, who reside in the large cities with the indoor tanks and admission fees, can dispense with all of these in Sunny Southern California almost the whole year round.

In Redondo, a typical beach city, were its places of amusement, the Sunday crowd overflowed the street and vehicular traffic was very slow. But more policemen in uniform were seen here in ten minutes than were encountered during the whole trip west of Kansas City.

A large salt-water indoor swimming pool proudly boasted a sign "largest indoor salt water plunge in the world." It was large and crowded, but we doubted that its boast was really true. Apparently no blue laws exist here, because men, women and children, were fishing on the quay. Nearby were fishermen selling their wares. In event an amateur angler had poor luck, he would not need return home without something to show for his efforts, if he patronized the fish stalls.

California air and sunshine are good, but seldom is its twilight and moonlight mentioned. Suffice it to say that both are good, the latter more so, if you have some one to help you gaze at the moon or stars overhead.

The next three days were spent mainly in overhauling "Bouncing Betty," in the way of grinding the valves, tightening the connecting rods and other adjustments. She was in dire need of two new tires and we were keeping our eyes open to find some bargains. The front spring, upon being overhauled, brought two broken leaves to light. In going over the Peach Springs, Arizona, highway washout, this had happened without our being aware of it. For twenty-five cents a junk dealer gave us two new spring leaves and a hub cap.

On two evenings we attended basketball games of the indoor variety, played under the arc lights on the high school athletic field, before large crowds of several thousand people. It was good to be back on the old stamping grounds and to see old acquaintances and to talk with old friends.

Early one morning Bill went with my mother and sister for a swim in the Pacific. When most of you are fast asleep in bed, Southern Californians living near the sea take the family in the automobile to the beach for a five o'clock swim. The water is warm, and with the sun on the verge of rising it is an easy matter to dry one's self.

Depression, World depression, is being erased from this part of the country in ingenious ways. One evening we went to the Warner Brothers Theater, and during the intermission of the program the "Country Saturday Night Idea" was put on in all its glory. Holders of lucky numbers were called to the stage to receive gifts, ranging from small library tables and electric lamps to a basket of groceries worth several dollars, from the hands of a man who looked as old as Rip Van Winkle of literary fame.

One small boy, not more than six years of age, was given a basket of groceries so heavy that he was unable even to drag it from the stage without the assistance of his mother. All of these prizes were distributed without extra charge to the fortunate ones who had paid regular admission to the show.

This is an era of mass production and quick turnover, if we are to believe what modern business leaders say. In visiting friends, during a brief visit this is not a bad idea. One morning with "Bouncing Betty" partially rejuvenated the three of us, for we were unable to leave my sister behind in nearly all of our escapades, went visiting. Starting with the colored bootblack we proceeded to the postmaster's office. This individual's main claim to fame, if what we saw in his office was all he had, was that Calvin Coolidge had once shook his hand and autographed a photograph in praise of his loyal services to the government.

Parking opposite the newspaper office we went into the editorial room, where not so long ago I was wont to roam at will. Every one was happy to see me again. Some old faces were missing, and there were some new ones too, but all were overflowing with questions. A job printer was next and then several stores,

he first department battalion chief was absent, the theater manager was out of town, so we were unable to call on them.

The police chief was a new man, not of my acquaintance, so we omitted him. Several bankers, a notary public, several physicians and surgeons, two optometrists and several merchants, were all surprised to see a familiar face back again. Up one street and down the other around several blocks we went calling on friends all morning. In several places businesses had changed hands and old friends were no longer where they used to be.

All morning this novel calling system worked to perfection for me, except that it was boring for Bill, who was meeting all these people for the first time.

About noon we went to the steamship docks to see my former employer when I worked on board a steamer. Happily we had our lunches with us, which we heartily partook of enroute to the docks five miles away.

Tall masts on steel hulls, seamen busily engaged in scrubbing the paint work, and stevedores pushing and sweating beneath the sultry sky, along with the tang of salt air, made the longing for a swim in the cooling waters hard to resist. This was the Port of Los Angeles, the largest commercial port of call on the Pacific Coast and the second in size in the United States, only New York ranking ahead of it.

Like a drop of rain out of the clear sky we surprised my old employer in his office, kept a steamship officer waiting, and monopolized his valuable time to discuss the trip and the feasibility of going back to Hawaii, the "Crossroads of the Pacific."

Later in the afternoon we went to Long Beach. Along Ocean Avenue, near the Pike, we could see anchored a few miles off shore Uncle Sam's aeroplane carrier, the U. S. S. Saratoga. Bill, an aviation enthusiast, never had chance to tread on the deck of that mighty novel vessel, because the periods during which civilians were permitted to go aboard always conflicted with other plans.

Long Beach, busy paradise of pleasure, with its huge colony of transplanted Iowans, is a clean spot where you can rest as long as you desire, provided you have the money to buy the spot you covet. Late mid-afternoon, "Bouncing Betty" came to a full stop before the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long and Mr. and Mrs. Elwood A. Stevenson.

Dr. Long is connected with the Iowa school and Mr. Stevenson with the California school. Back in Denver, Colorado, Rev. Homer Grace had given us the California address of Dr. Long. We chatted with the group for a long time. Then Mrs. Stevenson managed to teach a prospective Gaillardian, Louis J. Bruner, who lived nearby. Bruner turned out to be a nice lad with good intentions. By the time we were ready to depart the sun had gone. The Longs gave a hearty laugh when they closely inspected "Bouncing Betty." But apparently Dr. Long had faith in the old automobile, since he invited us to stop in Council Bluffs, Iowa, on our way back to Washington.

Six blocks from the Long-Stevenson residence, "Bouncing Betty" commenced making a terrible racket, that made her motor sound as if it was a hundred threshing machines rolled into one. Slowing down to a certain extent seemed to lessen the noise. Hardly had we reached the other side of town when the real trouble was discovered.

Jets of fire were being emitted between the cylinder head and block with every spark ignition by the first two forward cylinders. The cause was plain carelessness on my part; after making necessary adjustments, I had failed to take up the cylinder head bolts and make them tight. Now the loose bolts had already caused the gasket between them to be burned out. Hence we were limping home on two cylinders. The last five miles took us an age to traverse before we arrived home.

Working conditions were bad all over the country at that time. Along the waterfront seamen had been idle for six months in many cases. Stevedores only managed to earn enough for their immediate needs. Hundreds of school boys were out of work, some of them had turned to summer school to make something out of their time. Every Friday morning the steamship H. F. Alexander arrives from San Francisco and northern ports. She is known as the "face ship." Any man desirous of work, but having no job nor means of securing a job as stevedore, can usually get work on her.

Accordingly, every time she comes into port there are always many men awaiting the chance to work. If it happens that there are many ships in port and most of the men are already employed, jobs go wanting for the lack of laborers. This often happens, because Friday is a busy day, and being a passenger carrier she arrives late in the morning. It is disagreeable to begin work late in the morning, because several hours are wasted through idleness, and workmen like the pay envelopes much more than they like the work itself.

"Bouncing Betty" needed two new tires, and if we could secure a

day's work each we could earn enough to buy the tires. When the H. F. Alexander arrived, we were waiting on the dock for a chance to work. The depression and unemployment situation had thrown several thousand other workmen like us, stevedores by avocation, not by trade, on the market. Hence we were only two of the several hundred who failed to get work.

At noon we motored to Los Angeles in the family car, since "Bouncing Betty's" cylinder head gasket had yet to be replaced. All of you who like ice cream may well notice this sentence, "ice-cream, 15 cent per quart, in containers." We bought a quart to overcome our curiosity, and while it was air-filled ice-cream there was more bulk in that quart than in the pints we buy for 20 cents in Washington and the quality was fit for our palates.

Bill had an Aunt Frances in Los Angeles, but no amount of hunting served to find her home. Being unable to find Aunt Frances, we turned our attention toward another girl, Juanita Vaughn, '34, of Gaillardet. Finally we found her home, with the good fortune of finding her there too.

About supper time we all went to Sycamore Grove Park near Pasadena, where Los Angeles deafdom was holding a mass meeting to discuss the 1933 N. A. D. convention to be held there. We met many of the representative deaf persons of that locality, the main speaker being Frank Seely, president of the Los Angeles Chapter of the N. A. D.

There were many women, but it seemed to Bill and me that all the nice young ladies were, visitor without exception, already married. Two from Washington State, Messrs. Geo. Martin and Bjorquest, were very anxious to know how the Washington State students were getting along at Gaillardet. As dusk was approaching every one had a fine picnic supper.

Then the mass meeting came to order, with President Frank Seely standing on an unlighted fireplace with a stick of cord wood, to attract the attention of all, in the dim twilight. Most of the people present were busily engaged in conversation in private groups and Chairman Seely more than once threatened to hurl the cord wood stick into their midst to make them pay attention. Bill was impatiently awaiting the arrival of his old friend, Louis Mark "Happy" Bvook, Gaillardet '29, now on the staff of the California School.

Twilight changed to night and it was nearly nine o'clock before "Happy," with a board grin on his freckled face, dropped into the midst of the group. Bill and "Happy" hugged each other before the crowd so savagely that no feminine figure could have weathered that friendly exhibition of joy and strength. By the time Miss Vaughn was returned safely home and we got in bed ourselves, it was midnight, with the full moon lending a beautiful golden glow to the light blue sky.

Saturday is bargain day sometimes. This particular Saturday was a full blessing for us. We bought two new tires at a low price and then were presented with two new inner tubes for the tires free of charge. We purchased one set of transmission band lining and were given another set for a penny extra. Besides this master stroke, we secured a guarantee for the tires that would make the tires guaranteed to give satisfactory service or be replaced for some small sum any where between Los Angeles and New York City.

For the want of something better, the tire rims were painted the next day and in the afternoon another long trip occupied our time. During the entire stay at home we generally used the family car, leaving "Bouncing Betty" at home. From San Pedro we went down the coast road through Redondo Beach and El Segundo to Venice.

Venice, once a city of no streets except canals and row boats, in imitation of the original Venice in Italy, has since become more modernized by filling up and replacing the canals with paved streets. Recently petroleum has been discovered. Today the once beautiful beach, with its army of bathing devotees, has given way to derricks and oil well drilling machinery, along with the usual mess and grime attending drilling operations.

Ocean Park with its numerous beach cottages and amusement places adjoins Venice. Santa Monica adjoins Ocean Park. The main link of communication between these towns is by the Speedway, a narrow and slightly crooked road, fifty yards from the breakers, running between two rows of houses, with nearly every intersection forming a dangerous blind corner. Exactly why it was named the Speedway aroused our attention, for it seemed that it was really only an antonym.

All along the beach there were hundreds of parked automobiles, with all of their occupants enjoying themselves in the surf. Surf boards and rubber inner tubes abounded everywhere. Everyone was having a happy time trying to fool Old Sol and his warm rays, by splashing in the warm salt water.

Santa Monica, city of clubs and seashore resorts, leads to the famous Rancho Malibu, where numerous "movie" workers have erected homes on the crags and near the beach. Here

the Coast Highway to San Francisco has been cut from a hillside. Often in times of heavy rainstorms portions of the hillside slide and cover the road.

Topanga Canyon, mecca for lovers during the hours when the moon shines in the sky, next claimed our attention. The overhanging limbs of green trees and the winding road made speed impossible. At a choice spot we halted and ate our luncheon.

Along Beverly Boulevard, a wide road that leads over hill and dale into Beverly Hills, we motored with fine homes of the Spanish and Italian type meeting our eyes on every hand. Scores of automobiles, with youths and maidens dashing along at high speed in search of thrills, constantly went past us.

(To be continued)

A New England Delicacy

Those who motor along the state highways of western Maine have noticed the signs on scores of little roadside restaurants announcing that crab meat and crab meat sandwiches are on sale. The growth of the crab meat industry of Casco Bay is curious.

Eight years ago the lowly crab was a neglected product of the sea. Every time the oystermen hauled their traps they were annoyed by the presence of anywhere from a dozen to two or three dozen crabs. They thought them worthless and threw them back into the ocean.

One day a South Freeport fisherman decided that this was a great economic waste; so he saved his crabs, took them home and boiled them, and sold the meat to the neighbors. He soon had all he could do. He finally built a little factory, where he hired girls to cook the crabs, crack the shells of the two big claws and pick out the meat with a small knife.

Today there are factories employing a dozen girls each. At each factory from two thousand to three thousand crabs a day are received, steamed and turned over to the pickers.

There girls average from twelve to fifteen pounds of meat a day. It takes from twelve to fourteen crabs to furnish a pound of meat. One woman made a record of forty-five pounds in a single working day. This meant great industry unusual dexterity, an abundant supply of crabs, and a very long day. The record has never been equalled, although thirty pounds a day have been picked occasionally.

The factories pay the lobstermen one cent apiece for all the crabs they turn in. They also operate boats of their own, which fish for crabs and collect them from the lobstermen. The meat is of fine flavor and can hardly be told from that of the lobster. Restaurants and hotels use it to fortify lobster salads and stews when lobsters are high or scarce.

So a formerly valueless crustacean now supports a flourishing industry that directly or indirectly employs a good many people and disburses large sums of money. And all within eight years.

In 1696, in accordance with legislative enactment, ministers of Virginia received a salary of sixteen thousand pounds of tobacco per year.

Roosevelt, Taft, Cleveland and Harding were the only Presidents who went beyond the boundaries of the United States.

TO LET—3 or 4 rooms, furnished or unfurnished, in new one-family house, to refined couple, \$30 a month. Free use of gas and electricity. Special concessions. All modern conveniences. References required. Mrs. Lillian Luff, 1747 East 31st Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. 34-12

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Saturday, April 2, 1932

Afternoon at 2—Evening at 8:15

There will be a variety of reels that will interest everybody. A Ben Turpin comedy and "Felix the Cat" animated cartoon will be shown. Of special mention is a picture of the late Prof. W. G. Jones in his recitation of "The Preacher and His Monkey."

Admission, - - 35 cents

Special matinee at two o'clock. Children half-price.

Reserved for

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November 26, 1932

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Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 115th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, Joseph Wozel, 1907 Loring Place, Bronx, N. Y. City.

Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Edling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays.

If interested, write for information to division secretary, Albert T. Sumner, 3457 Kingsland Ave., Bronx, New York City.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month, at 143 West 115th Street, New York City. Executive Director, 210 West 101 Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y.

Religious Services held every Friday evening, eight o'clock. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1863
3120 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members.

Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms.

Arthur Fowler, President; William H. Lipsett, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P. M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.

Living Blumenthal, President; Louis Cohen, Sec'y, 548 Powell Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church services every Sunday at 3 P. M. Holy Communion, first Sunday of each month, at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M.

Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10. Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City.
Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P. M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Joseph L. Mortiller, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS
February 27—"Leap Year Ballon." Mrs. Ida Klopsch.
March 26—Lecture. Mr. C. Terry.
April 23—Bunco and Old-Fashioned Games. Miss Sadie Laverty.

May 28—"Poverty Party." Emma Schnakenberg.
June 11—Gaillardet. Mrs. H. Leibsohn.
October 29—Hallowe'en Party. Miss Avia Allen.

November 26—Free Social. Miss Williams.
December 17—Christmas Festival.
Mrs. WASSERSTEIN, Chairman

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Third floor, 2 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Friday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

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THIRD ANNUAL

MASQUERADE BALL

under auspices of

Paterson Silent Social Club

to be held at

ST. BONIFACE HALL

Main and Slater Streets, Paterson, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 30, 1932

at eight o'clock

MUSIC BY SAAL'S SOCIETY ORCHESTRA

Admission, - - 50 Cents

Directions.—From Newark, take the trolley car No. 17 at Public Service Terminal and get off at Main and Slater Streets. From New York take the Hudson River car at Fort Lee and get off at Broadway and Main Streets. Walk up Main Street to the Hall or take Erie R. R. and get off at Paterson. Walk on Market Street to Main Street, turn left to the hall.

COMMITTEE.—Mr. Nightingale, Chairman, Messrs. Bennett, Newcomer, Grant and Battersby.

FOURTH ANNUAL

CHARITY and ENTERTAINMENT BALL

SPECIAL FEATURE—"Bunny Weiner. (10 years old) in person—

Mirror Radio Dancer

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

(Incorporated)

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HOPKINSON and SUTTER AVENUES

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Directions.—Take 7th Avenue, New Lots Avenue or Lexington Avenue subway to Utica Avenue Station, take Pitkin Avenue bus to Hopkinson Avenue, walk one block; or to Rockaway Avenue Station, walk four blocks.

Saturday Eve., April 9th, 1932

at 8 o'clock

Tickets, 50 Cents At Door, 75 Cents

COMMITTEE.—Charles H. Klein, Chairman; Samuel Leibman, Vice-Chairman; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Ben Abrams, Treasurer; I. Kutner, I. Pincus, Alex Goldfogle, Mrs. Michael Auerbach.

Bunco Party

under auspices of

New York Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee
Sick and Disability Association
to be held at

Brooklyn Prep Gym

1150 Carroll Street,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Between Nostrand and Rogers Aves.

Saturday, April 23, 1932

Doors open 8 P. M. Games start 8:45 P. M.

Tickets, 50 cents

Prizes for Players and Non-players

Directions.—Ocean or Nostrand Ave. trolleys to Carroll St.; I. R. T. subway (Flatbush Ave.) to President St., walk one block to Carroll St.

Ye Olde Fashioned Barn Dance

Auspices

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

143 West 125th Street, New York City

Saturday, April 9, 1932

at 8 P. M.

MUSIC

Cash Prizes for Funniest Costumes

GAMES EATS

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Admission, 35 Cents

Little Coney Island Sat., May 21st
Strawberry Festival and Dance Sat., June 18th
Hallowe'en Party Sat., Oct. 29th
Thanksgiving Dance Wed., Nov. 23d
LESTER CONEN, Chairman.

V. B. G. A.

Saturday, May 14, 1932

ANNUAL SHOW

Reserved for Picnic

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

August 27, 1932

RESERVED

Vaudeville Entertainment
at St. Ann's Guild Hall

April 16th, 1932

May 30th—Reserved
for the
Bus Ride to Gaillardet Home
(Particulars later)